

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, . . . . . Editor and Proprietor.  
T. R. WALTON, . . . . . Business Manager.

Subscription, \$2.50 PER ANNUM,  
INvariably IN ADVANCE.

The Young Man Beginning Business.

An eventful day it is for the youth who begins to work for his own living. The days of school or college are over, and the toll of books and papers is to be exchanged for the steady employment of store or office or factory. For months or years the young man has been looking forward to this day, perhaps with fearful anticipation, perhaps with high ambition. It is the critical time of his whole career. On the way in which he begins business depends much of his failure or success for manhood. If he has been a petted boy with plenty of leisure time and holiday enjoyment, the life on which he now enters presents some features which are in lively contrast with his past experience.

Perhaps the boy has gone to be with a sharp and grasping employer, who will work him from seven or eight in the morning until well into the evening hours, giving him only a very few dollars a week for his service. Common fame says that there are such men in the world and that some of them expect an underpaid and overworked boy to render as much service as an able-bodied and fairly-paid man. Perhaps it is because such men know how it was in their own boyhood, when they did hard work for poor pay, that they want to take it out of the boys of the present generation and teach them to bear burdens. It is an unpleasant experience for a young man to bear burdens which are too heavy or too hard. Yet it fits him for other burdens which he must bear during manhood. No body who is of any account ever got along without bearing some burdens and enduring many disagreeable things. The more clearly the young man understands this when he sets out on his business career the surer is his road to prosperity.

There are boys and young men who are beginning business who think that because their pay is small their work is of little importance. Therefore they perform their duties in a slipshod manner, caring little as to whether they give satisfaction or not. A youth who thus conducts himself stands in the way of his own advancement. He has a very narrow view of the possibilities in store for him in the coming years. He who has a keen eye to the future will look sharply and closely to the interests of his employer, for in doing so he is regarding his own. The lad who is prompt, accurate, polite and trustworthy has a good show for advancement almost anywhere, for there are plenty of careless and lazy fellows who will always be found standing aside so that he can march past them. —[Philadelphia Times.]

It is twilight. The faithful dog sits by the garden gate, waiting for somebody. There is a business look in his eye, which the deepening darkness conceals. Who can be waiting for? Over the fields gayly skips the happy lover. He has a pint of peanuts and a package of caramels for Mary. So lightly he moves along that his feet seem scarcely to touch the daisy dotted turf. He sings as he goes.

"Tis love, 'tis love that makes the world go round."

A heart that feels like this, is better than riches. Observe the gate again. It is there, but the faithful dog is not. His fidelity has been rewarded. The ground is littered with peanuts and caramels and shreds of pantaloons, and the stars look down and wink just as they did at the Chaldean shepherds. "Never sell a good dog to a sausages manufacturer."

The Parisians have found out how to make false eyelashes. We do not speak of the vulgar and well-known trick of darkening the rim around the eye with all kinds of dirty composition or the more artistic plan of doing so to the inside of the lid. No, they actually draw a fine needle threaded with dark hair through the skin of the eyelids, forming long loops, and after the process is over (I am told it is a painless one) a splendid dark fringe veils the coquette's eyes."

Harper's Weekly has an article on "Animals That Fish." Strangely enough, it neglects to mention the Vice-President. However, we have the V. P. now.

An Arkansas Romance.

Some time ago a Miss Wampum, a beautiful young lady, and a wealthy young farmer named Rockton, were married. The young lady would not have been termed a "happy bride." She had never loved Rockton, and only married him to please a widowed mother. "I will obey you," said the girl, "but I do not even like Mr. Rockton. There is nothing in sympathy between us. He is wealthy; but while poverty always brings misery, yet wealth does not always bring happiness. You know that I am devoted to Tom Rosemond, and that he is devoted to me; but if you, as my mother, command me, I will obey, even though the effort cost me my life as well as my happiness."

The ceremony was performed. Rosemond, who would have been the girl's choice, left the neighborhood. Rockton and his wife began keeping house. Six months afterwards Rosemond returned and sent Mrs. Rockton a note, begging an interview. She showed the note and her answer of refusal to her husband. He kissed her as a reward of fidelity. Rockton was taken sick with swamp fever, and when about to die he said:

"You have been a faithful wife. Nine women out of ten would have run away long ago. I have always known that you loved Rosemond. I have sent for him. I want you to marry him before I die, so that I can see the ceremony."

"That would not be legal," answered the wife, "for I cannot marry another man so long as you are living."

"Well, but I want him here, so I can see that the ceremony is performed immediately after I am dead."

Rosemond and a preacher were sent for. They arrived. Rockton gasped and motioned. The marriage party approached the bed. Rockton placed the hands of the lovers together, gasped and died. The preacher raised his hand, and the lovers were married. —[Little Rock Gazette.]

The Marion county (Ga.) Argus tells of a young woman teaching school in Marion county, and who has a man forty years of age attending the school. He missed his lessons, whereupon the feminine teacher announced her intention of opening the pores of the skin with a switch, to see if she could learn him something in that way. He flatly declared that he would not take a whipping and would quit school first. Finally she left it to a vote of the scholars as to whether she should whip him. The youngsters were unanimously in favor of war. The young woman then gathered the bearded scholar by the collar, and to his utter astonishment gave him a sound thrashing. He is now disgusted with the school business, and believes the whole thing a farce.

Texas is the healthiest country in the world. We recently came across a San Antonio paper, in which it was stated, in as many words, that "the remains of a man killed forty years ago, were discovered ploughing in Central Garden." In no other State is there any other city in the State, is the air so salubrious that the remains of a man, killed forty years before, can be seen ploughing. The attention of invalids is called to this astonishing evidence of the salubrious quality of San Antonio atmosphere. —[Texas Siftings.]

"There are my three other daughters; you can take your pick; this is the best we can do," said an honest citizen of Scranton, Penn., the other day, to a young man who appeared at what he supposed was to be his own wedding just in time to see his beloved married to another man. The generous offer was accepted in the spirit in which it was made, and the youngest of the three remaining sisters was promptly chosen and married on the spot.

A breach of promise case in very likely to be heard in the Berks county (Penn.) courts, which will present novel grounds for action. The plaintiff was a good looking girl when the engagement was made. Two years of courtship passed. Then the small-pox disfigured her face, and the defendant declined to marry her. He claims, in view of her deterioration in personal appearance since he made the promise, he is not in law or honor bound to keep it.

The following ludicrous sentence is the result of a compositor's erroneous punctuation: "Cesar entered upon his head, his helmet upon his feet, armed sandals upon his brow, a cloud in his right hand, his faithful sword in his eye, an angry glare."

Harper's Weekly has an article on "Animals That Fish." Strangely enough, it neglects to mention the Vice-President. However, we have the V. P. now.

Marcum to McHenry.

Col. T. D. Marcum, editor of the Kentucky Democrat, who was a gallant Federal soldier during the late war, thus responds to the letter of Col. McHenry:

"We publish to-day a letter from Col. J. H. McHenry, which appeared in the Louisville Commercial of the 14th inst. We trust ere this our friend Col. McHenry has cooled off, and will retract an utterance evidently made when he was a little off. Such a course on the part of Col. McHenry is more to be regretted by Democrats who were Union soldiers than those who were opposed to them. We feel authorized to say that for class of Democrats in Eastern Kentucky that they did not affiliate with the Democratic party at the close of the war for its spoils, but because they believed it to be the party of constitutional liberty, guaranteeing equal rights to all and exclusive privileges to none. They are Democrats because they believe Democracy is right; because its great cardinal principles are those upon which the perpetuity of a Republican form of Government depends. Therefore, they are Democrats from principle, and not for place or profit, except such profit as every citizen shares from faithful administration of public affairs, which has ever been the mission of the Democratic party. We say for the benefit of Col. McHenry and the Commercial, that if they undertake to get up a side show for the Republican manager of Kentucky, they will receive no patronage from the blue coat Democrats of the mountains. We want no "Mahones" in the Democratic party of Kentucky."

Garters should be invariably put above the knee, and not below; a woman who puts her garters below the knee is not worthy to live. Garters should be as elegant as if everybody could see them. As regards these elegant questions, while asking pardon, if my remarks are considered indiscreet, I will quote the reply of a Marquise of the old regime to one of her friends, who expressed astonishment when she heard her order a pair of diamond garter buckles. "What is the good of spending money on things that are never seen?" asked the friend. "Who knows?" replied the Marquise, "one is always in danger of meeting an insolent fellow!" —[By some funny man.]

To CLEANSE THE TEETH.—A good way to cleanse the teeth is to dip the brush in water, rub it over genuine white castile soap, then dip in prepared chalk. A lady says: "I have been complimented upon the whiteness of my teeth, which were originally anything but white. I have used the soap constantly for two or three years, and the chalk for the last year. There is no danger of scratching the teeth, as the chalk is prepared, but with a good stiff brush and the soap, it is as effectual as soap and sand on a door."

The contest of the future will be between the aggregated wealth of the country on one side and the people on the other. There is no hope of overthrowing the Republican party until that is made the issue. And by aggregated wealth, I mean the corporations, the National banks, and all that favors the moneyed power. —[Hon. L. Trumbull.]

An afternoon paper says a prominent member of Congress has figured the cost of running the House at \$23 a minute. Probably no one has ever thought how many festive members indulge in \$23 and also \$500 speeches. Every objection, interjection and move made in the House alone costs at the rate of \$23 a minute.

A London newspaper says that short honeymoons are in fashion now. Some brides are contended with three days' retirement. A few extend the period to a week. A whole month is hopelessly old-fashioned. No one thinks of such a thing in these fast-going times.

During the year 1879-80 there were exported from New Orleans 6,000,000 gallons of "pure olive oil," extracted from cotton seed, of which eighty-eight per cent. was sent to Mediterranean ports. Half of this amount went to Italy, the home of the genuine olive.

"The truth always pays in the end" is an old saying, and that is the reason probably why there is so little of it told at the beginning of any business transaction. —[Somerville Journal.]

There is a Chicago girl who has been dying for the last two years, living, as it were, with one foot in the grave. The physicians have hopes, however. They say she can't get the other foot in—no room. St. Louis papers please copy.

Thomas R. Walton.

We copy the following from the Richmond (Va.) Christian Advocate: Died, at his residence, in Hanover county, Virginia, November 5th, '81, THOMAS RITCHIE WALTON, in the fifty-ninth year of his age.

Brother Walton stood high in his community as one possessed of great worth of character and of true religious integrity. He had been a steward in his Church for more than twenty-five years, and his heart and home were always open to welcome and entertain his brethren, and all the plans for the promotion of his Redeemer's cause found in him a warm supporter. He had been in feeble health for many years, with sufferings most intense, and had been awaiting his end with an anxious willingness that amounted at times to almost impatience. A short time before his demise he received intelligence of the death of his daughter-in-law in Kentucky, and, in sympathy with his son, he exclaimed, "Poor Thomas," right; because its great cardinal principles are those upon which the perpetuity of a Republican form of Government depends. Therefore, they are Democrats from principle, and not for place or profit, except such profit as every citizen shares from faithful administration of public affairs, which has ever been the mission of the Democratic party. We say for the benefit of Col. McHenry and the Commercial, that if they undertake to get up a side show for the Republican manager of Kentucky, they will receive no patronage from the blue coat Democrats of the mountains. We want no "Mahones" in the Democratic party of Kentucky."

The indecision of a Kansas City girl as to which of two lovers to marry lasted until the wedding day. She was deeply in love with both, she said, and found it difficult to reject either. When one got a chance to see her alone she would accept him; but when the other secured a like opportunity to impress her she would change her mind. Both suitors procured marriage licenses, and agreed to bring her to a final test by appearing together before her. This was done, and she gave preference to a bar-tender over a baker. She consoled the rejected suitor; however, with a kiss, and he is to continue a dweller in the boarding house she keeps.

The lace ruffles which Attorney General Brewer wears at his wrists set off a remarkable handsome pair of hands which are in strange contrast with the painfully scarred face. These are honorable scars he wears, since they were got when he was a child in saving the life of his little sister. Her apron caught fire on the nursery hearth, and the boy, hardly more than a baby himself, rushed to her and pressed out the fire, saving her at a fearful cost to himself.

"You may talk about Gainesborough hats," said an old theater-goer yesterday, "but I'd rather take my chances behind one of those monstrosities than to be just back of the man with a head that goes away up from his shoulders and shuts out the entire stage. I lost the whole performance the other night when I got behind a head of that sort."

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She Flirted with an Actor.

The sequel to a one day's acquaintance with a flirting variety actor has proved disastrous to a Canton, Ohio girl, and brought shame and disgrace upon her parents and relatives as well as herself. The girl is a petite blonde, with a handsome face, the daughter of well-to-do parents, and whose reputation has been good. About three months ago an actor belonging to a company which exhibited here flirted with the girl and made an unmistakable pass. He left with the company only to begin an endearing correspondence, which ended in a proposal of marriage. The girl consented, and was to meet her to-be husband in Mount Vernon, where the company recently exhibited. With this intention she stole away from home about a week ago, leaving her anxious parents no explanation of her sudden departure. Whether he failed to meet her at Mount Vernon, or met her only to blast her hopes by deserting her, is not known. But no marriage took place, and the deluded girl, ashamed to return to her home, was when last seen and heard from, working as a servant girl in Akron for a livelihood.

The word "Renaissance" now so often quoted means second birth, a coming to life again, regeneration, renewal. It is applied in literature to the revival of classical learning and the fine arts that began in Italy in the fifteenth century.

The man who begins the new year by stopping his paper to economize, is like the man who stops a broken window light with his Sunday hat, rather than buy a ten cent window pane.

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This is a widow ell forlorn!

She would not marry the best man born,

But on all her neighbors she made reflections,

White she twisted her hair in many sections.

FATHER IS GETTING WELL.—My daughter says, "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters." He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable, and we are so glad that he used your Bitters.—A lady to Roebuster, N. Y. —[Utica Herald.]

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INTERNATIONAL

COTTON EXPOSITION,

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

The Davis Sewing Machine again ahead.

And Carries off the Highest Number of Awards.

And is acknowledged superior to all other machines. The judges in their report say: "That its peculiar feed motion enables it to sew various kinds of fabrics that can not be well sewed on machines having an under feed." And the award to the Davis is the only one in which the superiority of one machine over another is in any way recognized or expressed by the jury in any of their reports.

The uniformity of length of stitch on all kinds of fabrics was recognized by the jury as worthy of special mention, and these three reports fully demonstrate that the Davis Vertical Feed Sewing Machine is the best and with it can be produced the greatest variety and most perfect work, with the greatest ease of use in the world.

REPORT OF AWARDS—JAN. 21.

International Cotton Exposition, Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 24, 1881.—A word to the Davis Sewing Machine Company.

GROUP 7.

Entry 149—The Davis Sewing Machine Company is worthy of mention for its peculiar feed motion, which gives it special value in sewing various kinds of fabrics that cannot be well sewed on machines having an under feed.

[Signed] JAMES S. A. WOOD, GENEVA, N. Y.

GEORGE H. HANSEN, CHICAGO, ILL.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, January 27, 1882

W. P. WALTON, . . . . . EDITOR

AFTER a retirement of only seven minutes, the jury in the case of William Neal, one of the fiends who raped and murdered Emma Thomas and the Gibbons children on the night of the 24th of December, returned a verdict of guilty, and fixed his punishment at death. Thus in exactly a month from the time the heinous crime was committed, the sentence to avenge it is passed. If the crime of murder could always be followed with such summary punishment, red-handed murderers would cease to follow their bloody inclinations and the dark and bloody ground would be redeemed from its almost daily baptism of blood. In this connection we would express the hope that the murderer of Miss Bland, in Garrard, may meet with the same condign punishment. There should be none of the usual delays and continuances, no change of venue or other dilatory steps, but he should be tried during the present Court, that the people may be convinced that the law is yet supreme. They have acted with great forbearance in not hanging him without Judge or jury, and the Court owes it to them to brook no delay. If Wm. Austin is guilty of the foul murder, and the circumstances all point that way, let him suffer at the earliest possible moment for his crime or the people may be driven to take the law into their own hands.

JOHNSON WHITE is trying to get it into the ear of the President, that if he will furnish a little of the same material that he gave Mahone, he can induce Green Clay Smith to run for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, in which event he can be elected just as easy, as there are 30,000 Whigs, Union men and Baptists in Kentucky who have heretofore acted with the Democracy, who are just honing to vote for Smith. This 30,000 he claims, with the regular Republican strength will more than suffice to carry the State. And this accomplished Congressional District after Congressional District will fall into line, and instead of sending nine Democrats to one Republican to Congress the order of things will be reversed, and the year of jubilee will come. We are just a little afraid that Johnson takes too rosy a view of the situation. We admit that he is a statesman, a scholar and a good judge of moonshine, but that he will be able to do all he promises, even with the weight of the administration on his side of the scales, is most too supremely utter to contemplate.

It is the duty of the present Legislature to repeal the unconstitutional special tax for the benefit of the Agricultural and Mechanical College at Lexington. Article xi. of the Constitution says that "all sums raised in the State by taxation or otherwise for the purposes of education, shall be held inviolate for the purpose of sustaining a system of Common Schools." It says nothing about Colleges. In fact the framers of the Constitution thought as every disinterested man must think now, that if the State gives her poor children a fair education, such as can be obtained at Common Schools, she will have done her full duty. Until she gives those 300,000 illiterate children a better chance, she has no right, either Constitutional or otherwise, to tax her citizens for a favored few. Besides there are plenty of good Colleges that a poor young man can attend free of tuition, if he feels that he is absolutely compelled to have a better education than that offered by the Common Schools.

A MURDER case has just been tried at Newark, N. J., which is similar to Guiteau's, in that the criminal claimed direct inspiration to commit the deed. The Judge held that if a man had sufficient mind to distinguish between right and wrong, and could control his conduct under ordinary circumstances, he could not acquit himself on the plea of irresistible impulse. The jury thereupon brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree. The twelve honorable gentlemen who hold the fate of Guiteau in their hands are respectfully requested to go and do likewise.

The Republicans are preparing further raids on the Treasury. A bill to pay soldiers who lost an arm or leg, or were otherwise totally disabled, a salary of \$37.50 per month, and another to pension persons who have been in the P. O. Service for twenty-four years, may be mentioned in this connection.

HON. CLARKSON N. POTTER, a distinguished politician of New York, died Tuesday, of that prevalent disease among public men, Bright's disease of the kidneys.

GEN. WOLFORD says in regard to the charge that he was defeated because he was a Federal instead of a Rebel, "Why, the ex-Confederates were among my most earnest supporters." The delegation from this county, was, with but a single exception, either rebel soldiers, who fought for the cause they loved, or their most intense sympathizers. Let us see: The exception was Dr. Hawkins Brown, who was a surgeon in the General's command. Col. Hill, D. W. Vanover and Hon. G. A. Lackey, were heart and soul with the Confederacy, while Colonel W. G. Welch, Hon. James W. Alcorn, Judge M. C. Saufley, W. H. Miller, Esq., and Mr. John H. Miller, each fought and bled in the lost cause. Besides the delegation nineteen other persons, almost without an exception rebel soldiers or their sympathizers went to Frankfort, to work for the gallant old Federal General. In fact, the largest part of his support came from rebels and his most stubborn opposition from Union men. The secret of the matter is, that the Union Democrats, as a rule, hate Wolford with an unyielding vengeance because of his action during and after the war, and had rather any time see a rebel honored than him.

The Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad will soon put on a line of steamers from Newport News, its Eastern terminus, to New York. A more delightful trip for persons living in this section could hardly be imagined than this great thoroughfare will then afford. A new country would open up before them from Lexington to Huntington, then the beautiful valley of Kanawha, the wonderful canyons and the magnificent scenery along New and Greenbrier rivers, the towering Alleghenies with its wealth of Mineral Springs, the lovely Blue Ridge Mountains, the battle fields of Virginia, the historic Richmond, and last, an ocean ride to New York, would combine more pleasure and interest than can be named. We have recently been over this road and can heartily recommend it. It is splendidly equipped, well managed, and is run by an accommodating and obliging set of conductors as ever pulled a bell cord.

OUR highly prized contemporary, the Covington Commonwealth, garbles an extract from our article on the late Appellate Convention to make a point against us. He quotes: "We do not think the friends of any candidate have reason to complain" and stops, whereas, we went on to say in speaking of the combination, that none of the candidates, or at least their managers, were too good to enter into a combination that would have benefited their own candidate. We happen to know that combinations were discussed all around, and while we dislike to see the will of the people thwarted by such means, we do not think that because Henry and Gaines held the winning hand, that other candidates should condemn that which each of them would willingly have done.

Mr. YOUNG E. ALLISON, the talented gentleman who was city editor of the Courier-Journal, has accepted the position of managing editor of the Louisville Commercial, and took charge yesterday. This arrangement will suit Mr. Allison's taste and capabilities better, as he is a red hot Republican. Mr. L. S. Howlett, who has held the position which Mr. Allison takes, with so much credit, has resigned, but he is too good a newspaper man to remain out of business long.

The Auditor's response to the Legislature shows that Judge C. E. Kincaid, of the Railroad Commission drew for 450 days service \$3,150. Col. C. H. Rochester, 389 1/2 days, \$2,724 and J. F. Johnston, 381 days, \$2,667. Is it not in order for the Judge to rise and explain how he made 60 6-7 days more than our own Col. Rochester, who was going early and late, year in and year out?

GOV. BLACKBURN is at his old business again after a short recess. He pardoned a murderer from Scott county, because Lt. Gov. Castrilli, his attorney, knowing that he could not acquit him, asked it. The Lt. Gov. evidently has a soft touch. Wm. Austin, of Garrard, should employ him.

When laws shall be passed holding the heads of corporations responsible for inexcusable accidents, especially when such accidents are traceable to bad management, there will be more security for human life on railroads than there is now. —[Cincinnati Gazette.]

COL. E. POLK JOHNSTON, Assistant Clerk of the House, is prominently spoken of as a candidate for Lieutenant Governor. There is no better man in the State for the position, and as usual, we are for Mr. Johnson.

AFTER frittering away the Constitutional session, both Houses of the Legislature have voted to indefinitely extend.

Guilty

After a trial of two months and thirteen days, the case of Guiteau, charged with the murder of President Garfield, was given to the jury Wednesday evening about 5 o'clock. They retired, and in less than thirty minutes returned a verdict of "Guilty as charged in the indictment." Guiteau was taken greatly by surprise, but shrieked out, "God Almighty will curse this jury for this, and don't you forget it. The Court in banc will reverse this business." A burst of applause greeted the announcement of the verdict, but it was promptly checked. From all points come expressions of approbation and the hope that the execution will be fixed for the nearest day possible. Seville will apply for a new trial, and appeal to the Court in banc, but it will hardly avail any thing. The verdict of the jury is the verdict of the American people—Guiteau must hang.

An Indianapolis child became a smoker under two years of age, beginning with very mild cigarettes, which his mother taught him to use in order to keep him quiet, and soon took to strong cigars with great enjoyment. But at four he is in a hospital, undergoing treatment for spinal trouble brought on by the effect of the tobacco on his nerves.

THE notoriety seeker, McHenry, is out in another long card in his organ, the Louisville Commercial, reiterating his determinations to start an Independent party in Kentucky. We suggest to the Democratic papers that no reference be hereafter made to the Majah, as that is the most effectual way to kill him.

IT is silly to talk about running Gen. Wolford for Governor. He wants some office in which there is money to help him down the decline of life. He is old and poor, and deserves something better than the pay of the Governor's office.

AWAY down in Arthur's little hear, there no doubt lurks a desire to set Guiteau free, in payment of the debt he owes him for making him President. He is too big a coward to do it thought but we wish he would.

GUITEAU has several chances yet. The common law provides that if he goes crazy before the time of his execution, he shall not be hung. He will pretend to be a raving maniac in less than a month.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

The saddlery firm of J. T. Bright & Look, Louisville, has failed.

The dead lock in the New York Legislature remains as it has for a month.

Out of the ninety convicts hanged in the United States in 1881, Arkansas heads the list with fifteen.

—The Governor of Pennsylvania has signed the death warrants of six murderers to be hung March 24.

—The cost of criminal prosecutions in Kentucky last year was \$458,366.06, \$110,783.72 less than the year before.

—W. D. Clarke and Miss Hannah Bush, of Madison, eloped to Cincinnati, Tuesday, and were made man and wife.

—A woman at Andover, Mass., committed suicide by eating the phosphorus from matches and drinking a pint of ink.

—The physicians of Cincinnati are preparing a petition to be presented to the State Legislature, asking that vaccination be made compulsory.

—The Senate passed a bill to appropriate \$15,000 for the immediate relief of Mrs. Lincoln, and \$5,000 annually during the balance of her life.

—The Court of Appeals has decided that Madison county's subscription of \$250,000 to the Richmond, Irvine and Three Forks R. R., must be paid.

—Levi D. Boone, of Chicago, a descendant of the famous Daniel Boone, is dead. He went to Illinois from Kentucky in 1829, and served in the Black Hawk War.

—Monday night the thermometer was 30 degrees below zero in Boston and 3 below in New York. If that kind of weather continues the fears of an ice famine will be groundless.

—Ex-Governor Stanford, of California, says that he and his associates have paid \$11,000,000 more for steel and iron than they would have paid if there had been no protective tariff.

—Senator Beck has offered a bill to fine officers of National Banks who illegally issue certified checks, a sum not exceeding \$50,000 or imprison them not more than five years or both in the discretion of the jury.

—A month's respite has been granted by the Governor to Maj. Hicks, who was to hang on the 24th, at Covington, for murder. Hicks is confined in the Covington jail, and has been very near death's door with smallpox.

—A bill to fix the President's salary at \$30,000; Members of Congress at \$4,000; Heads of Departments at \$7,000; Chief Justice of Supreme Court at \$9,500, and Associates at \$9,000, has been offered by Congressman Warren, of Tennessee.

—The Courier-Journal in response to a telegram in the Enquirer, stating that the smallpox was raging in Louisville, says: "There are but thirteen cases of smallpox in Louisville, and have been but twenty-one cases since the 1st day of last December."

—The liquor sellers of Nebraska are now required to pay \$1,000 for licenses. The new law went into effect January 1, and Omaha's 140 saloons were at once diminished to thirty-two in number, and the city obtained \$32,000 toward defraying the police expenses.

The Cumberland river after attaining a depth greater than that of 1847, is falling. The damage at Nashville alone is put at half a million.

—Martha E. Wellington persuaded some one to prosecute her husband in the Hamilton county (O.) Common Pleas Court, and obtained a divorce and alimony against him. The court having since become satisfied that fraud was practiced, yesterday set the decree aside.

—A Frankfort lady attempted, a few days since, to take some medicine enclosed in a gelatin capsule, and just as she was about to swallow it the capsule exploded in her mouth with a noise like the bursting of the cap of a toy pistol, throwing her false teeth some distance across the room. —(Roundabout.)

—Senator Blair wants the National Government to appropriate for the cause of general education, \$15,000,000 the first year, \$14,000,000 the second year, and so on for ten years, the sum to be diminished \$1,000,000 for each year, the money to be distributed to States and Territories in proportion to the illiteracy existing in them.

—The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Kentucky Central R. R. was held this week. The General Manager's report showed that the earnings of the road during 1881 amounted to \$400,655.09 an increase of \$74,805.28 over the previous year. The General Engineer reported that the work of extension to Richmond was steadily progressing, and that a permanent line had been located as far as Boone's Gap. The following directors were elected: C. P. Huntington, New York; George Blue, New York; John Echols, Virginia; C. Alexander, Paris, Ky.; E. H. Pendleton, Cincinnati; Brigg S. Cunningham, Cincinnati; M. E. Ingalls, Cincinnati.

# ROBT. S. LYTHE,

SUCCESSOR TO McALISTER & LYTHE,

STANFORD, - - KENTUCKY.

Having bought the McAlister interest in the above named firm at a considerable discount, I am thereby enabled to offer great inducements in prices on Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, &c. Call and see what you can do before you buy. With thanks to my friends for past favors, I hope to solicit a liberal share of the same in the future.

ROBT. S. LYTHE.

## W. H. HIGGINS

—*Has a big lot of—*

The Original and Only

GENUINE

## CHILLED PLOW,

With Sloping Landside.

## BEWARE

OF

## INFRINGEMENT IMITATIONS.

—*Be sure and—*

## GET THE GENUINE.

—*The—*

Celebrated Oliver.

None claim to have a better plow;

Their only aim is to make as good a one. Beware of all such imitations. See that Oliver's name is on the beam, as none others are genuine.

## P. O. STORE.

## J. R. WARREN & SON

Go to the Post Office Store for Staple and Fancy

## GROCERIES

## Meal, Flour, Lard, Potatoes

## Tinware, Glassware,

## QUEENSWARE, WOODENWARE, &c.

We laid in, before the late rise in same, a large and

## Complete Assortment of Canned Goods,

Such as Corn, Tomatoes, Peas, Beans, Peaches, Pears, Raspberries, Strawberries, &c.

We have on hand, also, a stock of

## Coal Buckets, Kitchen Sets, Shovels,

## Pokers, &c.

Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for Goods at the highest market price.

## ASHER OWSLEY,

## OPERA HOUSE BLOCK

—*Dealer in—*

## Hardware and Groceries.

Largest assortment of

## STOVES AND GRATES

—*in Town—*

## COAL HODS AND VASES,

FIRE-BRICK & CLAY CHIMNEYS,

## IRON, Nails, Horse-Shoes,

QUEENSWARE AND TINWARE,

## Salt, Lime and Cement,

WHEEL BARROWS, HINGES, BOLTS,

## Wagon and Buggy Material,

CHAMPION BARBED WIRE, &c.

Invite the attention of the people to their new Fall stock of

## DRY GOODS, NOTIONS

### CLOTHING,

## BOOTS, SHOES, HATS,

## TRUNKS AND VALISES.

They call especial attention to their stock of

## DRESS GOODS,

## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, January 27, 1882

## LOCAL NOTICES.

New and full stock of Clocks at Penny &amp; McAlister's.

TIMOTHY and Clover Seed for sale by Asher Dwyer.

HAMILTON STEEL PLOWS always on hand at A. Dwyer's.

BU BROS. of Champion Barb Wire on hand at A. Dwyer's.

CHOICE, Fresh and Fine Caudles, at McRoberts &amp; Stagg's.

HOT Louisville Head-light Oil, 175 test, from Penny &amp; McAlister.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny &amp; McAlister.

WEST VIRGINIA PEAT-MUDDER OIL, 25 cents a gallon, at McRoberts &amp; Stagg's.

A fine line of Toilet Soaps, Perfumery, Hair, Nail, Tooth and Clothes Brushes, very cheap, at Penny &amp; McAlister's.

## PERSONAL.

—SQUIRE JOHN CASH is down with the pneumonia.

—MISS SALLIE EGGLESTON, of Danville, is with Miss Clara Helm.

—MISS Phoebe Salter, of Danville, is a guest of Mrs. B. G. Alford.

—MESSRS. J. S. HOOKER and J. W. McAlister returned from New York Wednesday.

—MISS HELEN CONN, one of the prettiest girls in Bockessile, (or any other place), was in Stanford Tuesday.

—W. L. DICKSON, of the Adams Express Company, after a long absence, is back on this run and everybody is glad.

—MU. J. M. ROBERTS, of Logan county, Ill., who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. Solomon Roberts, returned home Wednesday.

—MRS. F. J. ANTHONY and Miss Sallie Harrison went to Louisville yesterday to spend a week with Mr. Barnes and Miss Mae.

—MR. ROGER D. WILLIAMS, Vice President of the Lexington Skating Club, was here Wednesday. As an expert during the rollers, he takes the cake.

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## LOCAL MATTERS.

Of course everybody will be at the Bank to night.

A TEN-POUND boy arrived at Mr. Strele Bailey's, Wednesday night.

THE DAWSON Bros. are putting an oven in their bakery capable of baking 300 loaves at one time.

REV. GEORGE O. BARNES calls this the "Devil's weather"—and he is, as he generally is, right in his diagnosis.

A NUMBER of wealthy farmers from Ohio are here prospecting for lands. Land Agent Miller is chaperoning them.

AFTER three clear days, the first and only ones this year, it has set into raining again. More than a foot of water has fallen since the 1st of January.

THERE are but two men in Stanford who do not approve of the Unitarian verdict of death, and they have worked themselves into the belief that he is insane.

THE death of Mr. Robert Kinnisford, announced in our Lancaster letter, will create much grief here where she was so well known. She was a daughter of Mrs. R. Carson, and was greatly esteemed for the beauty of her character.

J. H. HOCKER, a good Democrat and a thoroughly qualified gentleman, is announced in this issue as a candidate for Assessor. Mr. Hocker has a great number of friends, who confidently expect him to be chosen for the much coveted office.

PAV. LIV.—All those indebted to us, either by note or account, are requested to come forward and pay their accounts by February 1st, 1882. Our books will be found at our old stand, which is now occupied by Robt. S. Lytle. McAlister &amp; Lytle.

THE location of the machine shop at Richmond Junction is again agitating our people. We learn that the matter will be finally settled next week. Our citizens stand ready to plunk up almost any reasonable sum to secure them at this point. Let's stir ourselves.

THE Superintendent of the Railway Mail service has ordered Mr. C. C. Colman, Agent on the Richmond Branch, to run to Danville Junction and assist Mr. Heath as far as this point; and there has been somewhat of an improvement in the transmission of mail matter.

MR. JOHN T. HUGGINS, late of this place, has opened a hotel in Lancaster. We know whereof we affirm when we state that in point of fact he is not excelled any where, nor is there to be found a more accommodating or palustrating landlord than he. Patronize him when you go to him.

AT a Turkey Shooting at Capt. Tom Hutchison's, Tuesday evening, A. H. Dawson got four out of five, shooting with a rifle at 40 yards, and H. F. Dawson one. These shots were at the head, and none counted below a string tied around the turkey's neck. L. L. Dawson, with a pistol, same distance, got five, shots good on any part of the body.

WE heard of an applicant for a pension the other day, offering a friend five acres of good land to testify as to his injury during the war, and a doctor a "fine broad-cloth suit" to give him the necessary certificate to accomplish the end. We know the man, and would publish his name with this, but our informant requests us not to do so for the present. We will, however, give all away if he succeeds in inducing the friend and doctor to come to his assistance.

A NEW stock of Champion Steel Ploys at W. H. Higgins'.

McALISTER &amp; BRIGHT have 30,000 lbs. extra family flour. Low figures given when 500 lbs. or more are taken.

J. T. HAMMER, at the Standard Market House, will sell the best of Beef Steak and Roast at 8 cents per lb., and all other things in his line, in proportion. Every thing warranted the very best.

SOME idea can be formed in regard to the amount of small matter that is distributed along the Knoxville Branch, when it is stated that Mr. H. C. Rulif, Agent, left Louisville last Monday with 45 cloth sacks of papers and 142 packages of letters. We are a reading people, to be sure.

COL. W. T. KNOTT, Claim Agent of the L. &amp; N., was in town Wednesday, to hear complaints from persons who had had their stock killed by the railroad. The only complainant was Mr. Wm. A. Amon, whose cow was killed some time ago, and he was paid \$3.50 in full of all damage sustained thereby.

TEN YEARS.—William Wheatley, who killed a colored woman at Lebanon without provocation, and who afterwards escaped to this county where he was captured, was tried at Lebanon Tuesday, and let off with the light sentence of ten years in the penitentiary.

THE irreproachable Joshua Dye, Esq., sent a letter yesterday, addressed as follows: "Hon. William W. Dudley (in person), Commissioner of pensions. Office of the Commissioners for the immediate special consideration of the Commissioner, Department of the Interior, Special Official Business, Washington, D. C. In haste."

DR. BAILEY, who kept a diary during the winter of 1875, says that this is a second edition of that winter, in regard to some news fell of consequence before February 1st. Speaking of this reminds us that a Clark county weather prophet predicts that we are to have 14 more snows between now and May 10th, and ice of four inches thickness will be gathered during the month of February.

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STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, January 27, 1882

## CHERRY'S PROPOSALS.

It was the eve of commencement day in W—University; and the labors of the year fairly over, the students as well as those to whom books and study were synonymous of boredom, joined together in all modes of rejoicing allowed by college discipline, and in others, which if not exactly permitted, were at least winked at on occasions like the present, and many a social glass clinked to the stereotyped toast considered necessary to such convivial gatherings.

The senior class of the year 186—was composed of eight young men, each of whom it was predicted would one day make his mark in the world. Similar predictions are no uncommon things, and perhaps no class leaves the precincts of the university of whom the same has not been said; but, for once, the wiseacres seemed to have some fair grounds for their prognostications; for though among them towered no intellectual giants, yet there were no sluggards or mental pygmies.

In one of the rooms, around a table that held glasses on the paraphernalia requisite to the compounding of that time-honored beverage known as "punch," believed by many antiquarians to be the veritable ambrosial nectar, these eight luminaries of W—University were seated, each in the position that accorded best with his humor or his indolence, and almost invisible from the thick clouds of smoke issuing from choice Havana or much-loved and much-abused meerschaum. Toasts had been drank, hopes and good wishes exchanged, each successive candidate being received with a vim and enthusiasm impossible to recall, once our footsteps have strayed beyond the portals of college life.

Suddenly Frank Lewis, a tall, fair-haired young fellow, claiming a Northern home, rose, and lifting his glass, said: "A brimming bumper to the toast of many a former reunion, the blue-eyed enchantress who holds us all in thrall. Need I name the fair, mischief-loving Cherry Brompton?"

A simultaneous shout of approval met this speech, and every glass was returned to the table, drainel of its contents.

It may as well be mentioned here that Miss Cherry Brompton was the only daughter of the President of the college, and shared the fate common to all young ladies occupying such a position, that of having at one time or another every youth, whether of suitable or unsuitable age, within the university walls, for her devoted admirer. But Cherry certainly did not owe all of her popularity to the fortuitous circumstance of being her father's daughter, else there are no virtues in bright eyes, rosy cheeks, and one of the very best dispositions in the world.

The same young lady was likewise possessed of the very demon of mischief, and many a mad prank could be traced to the cunning brain and skillful execution of the President's daughter. The most exasperating fact, however, was that, though uniting her victims by the score, she seemed to laugh with impunity at the rosy little god; and yet, each victim felt sure that if opportunity only offered, which, by the way, very unaccountably never did offer, he should receive such assurance of reciprocated attachment as would remove all smart from the rankling wound. However powerful the remedy might prove, if once applied, had until now remained a mystery; for, with a tact truly Napoleonic, Miss Cherry had contrived to keep each and every devoted admirer in the state of blissful ignorance, so that it became her great boast, contrary to all preconceived ideas on that subject supposed to be indulged by young ladies, that though having many lovers, she had never had a proposal. Such a boast was a slur on the courage and gallantry of the university, which many an unhappy youth sought to retrieve, but Cherry Brompton knew well how to fence and parry, and she invariably came off victorious. This explanation is necessary to what follows.

"Gentlemen," and this time the speaker, Will Harrington, was dark and swarthy, with fierce black eyes that told of smouldering fires, "I have a plan to propose. We have all been generous rivals in literature; let us continue such in the race for love. It were useless for anyone present to deny that Miss Brompton has taught us all the lesson that, sooner or later, must be conned by every man; and I think I go not far astray when I add that we each secretly cherish the belief that in teaching him, she has learnt it likewise. Let us put it to the test. Let each swear that ere this time to-morrow Miss Cherry will be

made to listen to our feelings and have made a choice. She can be at no loss, for there are among us all and stout, dark and fair, the lively and sedate—a goodly lot to choose from; and whatever fate betides, let there be no malice or ill-will, the unlucky triumphing in the knowledge that, at one fell swoop, we have out-generalized one of the best feminine tacticians, and, *nolens volens*, compelled Miss Cherry Brompton to terms of surrender."

"Agreed! agreed!" went from lip to lip, one among the number remaining silent.

"What say you, Bayard?" asked Frank Lewis, turning to his right-hand neighbor, a tall, slightly built young fellow.

A peculiar smile lit the face of the one addressed, but he shook his head decidedly.

"Count me out of that frolic," he said, "I think seven proposals will be as much as Miss Cherry will be able to master; and, besides, really."

"Not afraid of getting the mitten, Bayard? Come, we know you are a modest man, and are, perhaps, the only one who, proving the happy man, would be prepared for the fettors matrimonial!"

"Perhaps that may account for his unwillingness to join us!" cried another, and so the joke went round, but Bayard Raynor, the best-natured man in the world, his chums declared, took all the bantering, yet remained firm.

"You will at least keep our secret, Bayard?" asked Will Harrington.

"On my honor, gentlemen!" Bayard replied solemnly, though a just perceptible smile looked mischievous in the corners of the handsome expressive mouth.

"Then it is agreed. Each is to try his luck and keep the result secret until one hour before the ball to-morrow, when we are all to meet here and the result made known; and we all swear that the unfortunates are to congratulate their successful rival without jealousy or ill-will. There! the bell cries, "All lights out!" so here for the last time, I obey its summons!" and before the others could prevent it, Frank Lewis blew out the lamp, leaving the others to scramble out of the room in the best manner they could.

Commencement day, technically speaking, was at an end; that is, the orator had spoken, the degrees had been conferred and students and guests had scattered to assemble again at the ball that was to close the day.

One by one the seven conspirators reached the place of rendezvous and sat down in silence, as if each feared to be the first to speak. At last Will Harrington, whom nothing could daunt, looked triumphantly around, and said: "Well, gentlemen, it becomes a mere matter of form to put the question as to which is the happy man."

"Why?" "How can you know?" "Did she tell you?" escaped from the lips of the half dozen.

"I shall be glad to receive your congratulations, for Miss Cherry has smiled most benignly on my suit."

An exclamation of surprise followed this announcement.

"Come, Will, that wont do," said Frank Lewis, "as I happen to be Miss Brompton's choice."

"And I?" "And I!" exclaimed each of the others in their turn. There was moment's blank astonishment and silence, then a cry of "Sold, by Jove!" broke simultaneously from the group.

"Bayard Raynor has betrayed us. He shall run his share in this farce!" and Will Harrington's swarthy face became still darker with rage, when further comments were stayed as a gentle rap was heard, and Miss Cherry Brompton thrust her pretty face through the half-open door.

"Please, Mr. Harrington, don't threaten so loud, especially an innocent person. Cau Mr. Raynor and I come in?" and, waiting no reply, she entered the room, followed by Bayard Raynor.

"The best-laid plans come oft to grief," she continued, "yours, gentlemen, would have been admirable had you taken into consideration the thinness of partition walls."

"You heard us, then?"

"Not exactly. An humble admirer, though less presumptuous, perhaps more devoted no other than Irish Tommy, overheard your plot and duly reported. Can you blame me if I turned the tables on you?"

"Then you mean to reconsider your answer?" asked all together.

"Why, I can't very well do otherwise, gentlemen, as I cannot marry you all of you," she answered demurely.

"But, Miss Cherry," persisted Will Harrington, known far and near for his unfriendly temper, "will you at least give us a token by which one of us will understand that for him your answer is still the same?"

"I don't know how that might have

been, Mr. Harrington, if you had not been forestalled, but you know, first come first served, and Mr. Laynor proposed just twenty-four hours ahead of you," and unable longer to control her feelings the young lady left the room suddenly, leaving her lover to explain matters as best he could.

"Well boys," said Bayard, as soon as Miss Cherry had disappeared, "I hope you bear me no malice, for all is fair in love and war. You see I could not promise to do what had already been done, and but for your bantering, and truth to tell, your boastful manner, I should have confessed thereto and then, and I only thought that it would teach you a lesson. Honor bright, I knew nothing of the true state of affairs until, coming here, I met Cherry, who told me what she had done. As the next best thing to being the bridegroom is to dance at the wedding, I hope to see you all at mine, three months hence, the shortest period under which Miss Cherry Brompton will consent to become Mrs. Raynor. Who will wish us God speed?"

A moment no one answered; then Will Harrington, as prone to generous impulses as he was quick to anger, crossed over to the young man, whom they all loved, and grasping the outstretched hand, shook it warmly. His example was gladly followed by the others, and ere the wedding day they could all join the laugh sure to follow any allusion to Cherry's proposals.

*Recommendations from a Journal of Health.*  
Try poppy for nausea.  
Try cranberry for malaria.  
Try a sun-bath for rheumatism.  
Try ginger ale for stomach cramps.  
Try clam broth for a weak stomach.  
Try cranberry poultice for erysipelas.

Try gargling lager beer for cure of sore throat.

Try a wet towel to the back of the neck when sleepless.

Try swallowing saliva when troubled with sour stomach.

Try eating fresh radishes and yellow turnips for gravel.

Try eating onions and horseradish to relieve drooping swellings.

Try buttermilk for removal of freckles, tan and huterut stains.

Try the crop tippet when a child is obstructed or inactive; and did you ever know or hear of any case of the kind that Hop Bitters would not cure? Ask your neighbor the same question.—Time.

ANSWER THIS.—Did you ever know a person to be ill without Inaction of the Spleen, Liver and Kidneys, or did you ever know one who was well when either was obstructed or inactive; and did you ever know or hear of any case of the kind that Hop Bitters would not cure? Ask your neighbor the same question.—Time.

TRY taking your cod-liver oil to matto catup, if you want to make it palatable.

TRY hard cider—a wine-glassful three times a day—for ague and rheumatism.

TRY taking a nap in the afternoon if you are going to be out late in the evening.

TRY breathing the fumes of turpentine or carbolic acid to remove whooping-cough.

TRY a cloth wrung out from cold water put about the neck at night for sore throat.

TRY snuffing powdered borax up the nostrils for catarrhal "cold in the head."

TRY an extra pair of stockings outside of your shoes when traveling in cold weather.

TRY walking with your hands behind you if you find yourself becoming bent forward.

TRY a silk handkerchief over the face when obliged to go against a cold, piercing wind.

TRY planting sunflowers in your garden if compelled to live in a malarial neighborhood.

TRY a saturated solution of bicarbonate of soda (baking soda) in diarrhea troubles; give freely.

TRY a newspaper over the chest, beneath your vest, as a chest-protector in extremely cold weather. —[Footnote's Health Monthly.]

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